

THE CIMARRON NEWS AND PRESS

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EDITORIAL

President Roosevelt's letter to former Governor Hagerman contains the following concerning the appointment of Hon. George Curry as governor of the territory. The Colfax county friends of Mr. Curry concur in the good opinion of the President regarding him and will accord him the fullest support. "No one suggested to me the appointment of Captain Curry as your successor. The idea was my own, because I wished under the extraordinary circumstances in New Mexico to find some man whom I personally knew and whose uprightness, strength of character and knowledge of the people and the circumstances I could have entire confidence in. Captain Curry was one of the best men in my regiment. He has been away from New Mexico for eight years, so that he is in no shape or way identified with any factional trouble therein. I do not even know his politics. During these eight years he has done distinguished military and civil service in the Philippines, not only having shown great gallantry in action, but marked administrative ability when in charge of the Manila police force and afterwards in various other positions, including that of governor in the provinces. As far as I know there has been universal approval in New Mexico of his choice; and approval of the choice of Captain Curry as governor is incompatible with the existence on the part of those approving it of either the hope or the desire to see crooked methods obtain in the New Mexico government."

Very truly yours,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT

If you cannot go to the Jamestown Exposition perhaps you can go to some portion of Colfax county that you have not yet visited. There is many a beautiful spot in your own county that you have not seen and many of these places hold promise for the interested person.

There is fine farming land and rich mining districts and for those on pleasure bent, there are as beautiful places to camp and fish and picnic as are found anywhere.

The resources of Colfax county are as diversified as need be for pleasure or business trips and you will do well to spare time enough to become acquainted with them. If you expect to remain here as a citizen or as a stranger you will remember with pleasure in after years the beauty spots, the fine views and the delightful climate to be found here.

June, the bride of the year is with us again. She has traveled far and to us who have waited, it has seemed a slow journey. And yet despite the rain, the snow and the chilly winds she comes to us as fresh and sweet, as warm and sunny as of old. To many, and we hope to the majority, she brings promise and hope and to the few for whom she brings but remembrance of dearer days, she also brings her sweetness and power to charm and divert. Welcome to the beautiful month from all New Mexico.

The men who claim that the present prosperity cannot last will put the highest price on his property or refuse to sell it. This policy is not for the good of the city. He should sell, or sell out and go to Trinidad where croaking is the fashion.

President Roosevelt is a hard man to pose, says a Washington photographer, which reminds the Omaha Bee that "he is a still harder man to oppose." In spite of himself he may also prove a hard man to depose.

THE C. M. A. DANCE

The Coming Men of America Star Lodge entertained their membership and many friends besides on last Saturday evening at Aztec Hall. The guests came from far and near; every locality from far and near was well represented. The hall was beautifully decorated with streamers, lanterns and bright colored draperies. The dance opened at nine o'clock with music by the Cimarron string orchestra. A merry dance was enjoyed until about half past twelve when supper was served in the banquet hall above. Enormous tables which seated the one

hundred and twenty-five guests at once occupied the hall and were loaded with all kinds of good things to eat. After the banquet the guests repaired to their homes and the homes of their friends with the happiest of congratulations to the entertaining young men. The organization which gave the above entertainment is a unique one and the uniform worn by the young men consists of white duck trousers, black shirt and scarlet tie and a patent leather belt with a gold buckle engraved with the lodge emblem with a star, with the letters C. M. A. surrounding it. These young men are rightfully considered the most royal entertainers in the southwest and those favored with their invitations are favored indeed.

In another column of this paper will be found a rhymed story of this happy occasion, the names mentioned in it being the names bestowed upon them by the order; these being considered handier for social purposes than the longer cognomens of the members. The C. M. A. is easily the most popular club in this part of the country and their friends hope that they will do this again and do it often.

AS THE SUN GOES DOWN.

JOSEPHINE FOSTER.

The dark green hills their watches keep
Above the velvet plain
The flowers are folding into sleep
As the sun goes down again.

The window-stars each mark a home
Where loved are gathered round
And high in heaven's illumined dome
Their counterparts are found.

The evening shadows wrap within
Their folds the hour of peace
When all the day of toil and din
Is wrapped in sweet release.

Maxwell City

Mrs. Pyle is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Blewett, on Red river.

Ralph Rogers went over to Cimarron Saturday to attend the dance.

Giddien Hieman returned Monday from a few days' stay in Raton.

E. R. Manning and family are spending a few days at their ranch on the Upper Poudre.

Lige Shaban and wife and Miss Florence Littrell attended the Cimarron dance Saturday night.

A. P. Whiteley and family spent Sunday on the Vernejo at the Lige Littrell ranch.

John J. Brackett and wife, of Cimarron, spent Sunday and Monday at the Brackett ranch with his parents.

Mrs. Gussie Simmons returned from Raton Sunday, and will spend a week with Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Simmons.

E. O. Brown was in from the ranch Tuesday. He is taking out an irrigating ditch from which he can use a lot of flood water. Dan Jackson is doing the work.

Fred Klinkman and wife came yesterday from Koehler, and are the guests of Mrs. Klinkman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Whiteley.

Wm. Ruston shipped a lot of polo ponies to Colorado Springs this week, and he and family will spend some time over there and take in the polo games.

Mr. Hutton and family arrived here Tuesday from Kansas with a lot of teams, and are waiting for the rest of the Wheeler grading outfit to arrive when they will go to work on the Poudre branch of the railroad.

Walter Barlow and family left on Saturday for Cleveland, O., where Mrs. Barlow and the children will spend the summer with home folks. Mr. Barlow will return in two or three weeks and will engage in business in Cimarron with the Maxwell Mercantile company.

Juan Apodaca is again at his post as section foreman here. He and his family have been visiting in Wagon Mound for the past thirty days, and incidentally looking out for the wife son, Alfredo, who was married a few days ago. The bride and groom have not returned to Maxwell.

DISE.

A Scarcity of Blondes.

"Blondes," said a hairdresser, "who ever sees a blonde nowadays? They are almost as scarce as hen's teeth. Why? Well, I can't just say. For countless years blondeness has been the type of ideal beauty. Back in the time of Nero all the ladies of the court powdered their hair with gold dust to simulate the flaxen tresses of Poppaea, and to-day half the women with naturally fair hair have it bleached. Another thing, the yellow tress seems to lose its color with the advancing age of a woman, and one whose head shone with golden locks at 20 will have sober brown locks or drab colored ones at the age of 35. There's not one natural blonde in 30 whose hair doesn't make that change. Another thing, a blonde doesn't gather gray hairs as early as her darker sister. Fact, you watch it."—Philadelphia Record.

Fishermen Statestmen.

Quite a number of officials find their recreation along the banks of more or less turbulent streams, in quest of finny prey. Senator Forsaker and Senator Proctor are the most prominent senatorial fishermen. The Ohioan frequently steals away from his duties at the capitol for a day's sport with the bass along the upper Potomac. A. C. Conrad, chief clerk of the fourth assistant postmaster general's office, is one who has listened to the call of the wild. He is an angler for big game. Maj. Sylvester, chief of police of Washington, and president of the National Police association, is an ardent fisherman with more than a local reputation.

A Vanishing Lake.

Fresh evidence of the disappearance of Lake Tchad in Central Africa has lately been accumulated. Capt. Tilho of the Anglo-French Boundary Commission says that the form and area of the lake have undergone great changes since the explorations of Barth and Nachtigal, 40 to 50 years ago. It is now navigable only in certain places, and boats frequently run aground. The tendency seems to be toward the development of a vast marsh on the site of the lake, although half a century ago its great waves in stormy weather gave it the appearance of an ocean.

The Mortgage Lifter.

Some speculative hog raisers like to speak of the hog as a mortgage lifter, and doubtless he is that in many cases. The great fecundity of the hog and the fact that his meat always brings a big price makes him an easy animal to figure on to help lift the debt that has been placed on the farm. The study of the hog and his needs will increase his importance as a mortgage lifter. There is no doubt that if we can learn how to keep the cholera away and learn how to furnish cheap food, rich in muscle-building elements, we will reduce in number the mortgages on American farms.

Only Had a Grandpa.

There arrived one day at the home of Annie and Barbara an oil painting of the paternal grandparents with a two-year-old boy between them, which baby is now Annie's and Barbara's father. The little girls were delighted, the elder shouting: "O, think! that was our papa, that little boy!" When the younger, in a reproving tone said: "No, it wasn't! We didn't have a papa then; we only had a grandpa."

The Sexes.

Woman is like a flower and needs gentle warmth and congenial surroundings to bring out her best points. Man, like the oak, must be hardened and tempered by the cold winds of adversity—though not all men can stand this very severe test; but undoubtedly warmth, physical and sentimental, is wanted to allow the fair sex to blossom forth in all its delicate beauties of mind, body and spirit.—The Queen.

Uncle Sam's Pasture.

Uncle Sam, unlike Job, the rich man of the east, does not own many cattle and horses or sheep and goats, but he furnishes an enormous amount of grazing land for those who do have herds and flocks. The total number of grown stock allowed to graze upon national forest lands during the season of 1907 included 1,388,000 cattle and horses and 4,895,020 sheep and goats.

Tobacco as Germ Killer.

Is tobacco in the form of cigars and cigarettes an effective germ killer? Smallpox was prevalent in Canton, China, during the recent visit of the duke and duchess of Connaught and Princess Patricia, and the visitors were compelled to smoke cigarettes incessantly as a preventive of the disease. The duke never ventured out without a cigar in his mouth.

Baked Potatoes with Cheese.

Take six large potatoes and slice in moderately thin slices, place a layer in a baking dish, season with salt and pepper and dot with butter, cover with a layer of American cheese. Continue with potatoes, butter, cheese, etc., alternately. Then over all pour half cup of rich milk and place in brisk oven and bake until potatoes are soft. Serve hot in baking dish.

Handy Berry Carrier.

The berry carrier commonly used consists of a box with sides three inches high, made of half-inch lumber and of just the size to carry six or eight boxes. Generally it is considered that six boxes are enough for one carrier. This box has been made by bending and tacking.

Betting in Washington.

While there is not now a gambling house in Washington, there is still some betting, of course. Some senators and a good many representatives manage to get up some pretty stiff games in their private homes, but the stakes are as nothing compared to those wagered when Washington was a wide-open town and the sports were left unmolested. Gambling, and for large sums, was common in those days, and especially among southern and western members. Scores of them squandered their modest per diem (then eight dollars only) at the gambling tables, and some impaired their private fortunes by the same indulgence.

Good Equestriennes.

A familiar figure on the streets of Washington is Mr. Constantine Brun, the minister from Denmark, who is an excellent horseman. Miss Maria Calvo, daughter of the minister from Costa Rica, and the Misses Calderon, daughters of the secretary of the Peruvian legation, are among the most ardent horsewomen in official circles. Miss Katherine Elkins, of West Virginia, is a noted horsewoman and follower of the hounds. She goes frequently to The Plains, in Virginia. Miss Maud Converse, daughter of Rear Admiral Converse, and Miss Esther Denny, daughter of Col. Denny, of the marine corps, are expert and graceful riders.

Lovers of Outdoor Life.

C. C. Arosemena, first secretary of the Panama legation, formerly a Cornell football player, rides and plays golf, and Sr. Felipe Pardo, the Peruvian minister, is one of the most enthusiastic horsemen of the city. He has a wide reputation as a hunter of big game. He made a trip to the wilds of Canada last summer. Sr. Sylvino de Amaral, first secretary of the Brazilian legation, is another hunter of big game of note. He has trophies of the chase from the forests of the Amazon, and has hunted a great deal in Argentina.

The Earth's Surface.

Two sisters, one tipping the scales at 200 pounds or more, and the other slight to extreme slenderness, but beautiful, were being introduced at a reception.

"What's her name?" whispered one young man to a friend, referring to the slim sister. "I didn't catch it." "Virginia," answered the friend. "Virginia!" repeated the young man, in apparent surprise. "Then her sister must be the whole United States!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Masked at Church.

Two sisters, one 15 the other 17, have been charged at Olmutz, with offending the public feeling of reverence by going to church in masks. In defense, they protested that they meant no harm. They had been at a masked ball till five o'clock in the morning, and had slipped into the church just as they were. The court delivered judgment to the effect that the accused were certainly guilty, but meant no harm. They were, therefore, acquitted.

Drive Auto Through Smoke Stack.

Jules Verne made one of his characters go to the moon in a steel projectile and the world marveled at his ingenuity. In Detroit the other day, in the yard of the Detroit Shipbuilding company, four men in an automobile were driven through a section of one of the stacks for the new passenger steamer, the City of Cleveland, which is under course of construction for the Detroit & Cleveland Navigating company.

An Old Factory.

A buried manufactory of the Roman or early Christian epoch has been accidentally discovered 15 meters beneath the soil at Sarno in the Campania, Italy. The place has not yet been thoroughly explored, but the remains of a marble pavement and of shelves, vases, and mural and ceiling paintings of Pompeian type in good state of preservation are noted among the finds.

Sole Survivor of Monitor.

William Durst, of Philadelphia, was on board the Monitor in the historic fight with the Merrimack of Fortress Monroe March 9, 1862, and is the sole survivor of the crew which manned "the Yankee cheese box" on that memorable occasion. The veteran sailor is still in good mental and physical condition.

The Reason for It.

Mrs. Hiram Offen—Why did you leave your last place?
Pretty Servant—The couple I lived with didn't agree.
Mrs. Hiram Offen—Why should their disagreements bother you?
Pretty Servant—Why, the mistress didn't like me, but the master was quite fond of me.

No Wires.

Yeast—Did you ever send a wireless message?
Crimsonbeak—Yes, sent one today.
"What did it cost you?"
"One cent."
"What do you mean?"
"I mean I sent a postal card through the mail to-day, and it cost me one

Jerusalem's Via Dolorosa.

It is only 400 years since the name of Via Dolorosa was given to the narrow lane down which Christ passed from the judgment hall of Pilate to Calvary. At this time also the sacred stations first were marked out for pilgrims.

Brogans.

Is there such a thing in the market as a brogan? Forty years ago the brogan (bro-GAN) was the ideal shoe of the farmer and laborer. It was cheap—one dollar a pair—and with the roughest kind of treatment would last through a season of plowing and harvesting. Two pairs were enough for a year's wear. At first this shoe was coarse and hard, but when we put it on we soaked our feet in the creek, or branch, until the leather (cowhide) got soft and pliant, when it would fit itself to the foot as paper fits the wall. Thereafter all you had to do to keep the brogan in fine fettle was to grease it with tallow once a week, which rendered it soft and waterproof. It ought to be the ideal shoe for boys who make rough-house. It takes blacking well and will shine and reflect like a mirror when polished.—N. Y. Press.

Flying Fish Struck Sailor.

When the liner Korea was bowling along on a smooth sea in the tropics between Yokohama and Honolulu a flying fish struck second Officer R. Allman as he stood on the bridge and caused him some little injury.

The fish was one of a large school and had flown to an unusual height at the time. Allman was at the moment taking an observation when he felt a blow on his right side. A hasty glance downward disclosed the flying fish, which lay on the bridge stunned from the impact with the officer's body.

Allman was not seriously hurt and he saved the flying fish, which is retained as a memento of his strange experience. The bridge of the Korea, where Allman stood, is about 50 feet above the surface of the sea.

Good Shot at 119.

Francisco Jose, who was born at Paradelia, Amara, in 1788, was recently presented to the Medical Congress on Tuberculosis at Oporto, as a fine specimen of a perfectly healthy old man of the Lusitanian race. Though 119 years old, he has no symptom of any disease. Jose served in the Portuguese army which in 1810 opposed the invasion of the French under Napoleon I. He was present at the siege of Oporto in 1832.

He is still a good shot and works as a tailor, carpenter, shoemaker, painter and gardener.

Lace Coats for Evening.

Lace coats will be worn for evening and for day and they assume many forms. In Irish lace they sink into the belt of a V-shaped trimming of velvet, which borders the sleeves of the same. Straight-fronted coats entirely of lace, made after the order of the palatots, of years ago, three-quarter length, are a good example. For day wear lace coats are often supplemented by a good deal of velvet, which covers the back and the front of the bodice portion, the lace, as it were, being applied on to it.

Freak Jewelry.

Among the charms most generally worn at the present moment are the signs of the zodiac cut in gold and acting as a spell during certain months against all unlucky influence, sprigs of white heather set in crystal, jade stars having points according to the owner's lucky number, boxwood pigs, Conemara marble owls, small pieces of wood bogged from lucky card tables and carried in miniature boxes of gold, lucky beans, lucky nails, and, of course, that well-tried talisman, the bent sixpence.

The Cost of Gain.

The cost of making gains on the body of the hog is now one of the great things to consider in the feeding of hogs. When foods for hogs cost nothing, no one thought of asking how much a pound of gain cost. We must use more pasture, and work into that pasture some of the legumes, as these are rich in the nitrogen that is used in making muscle. Without muscle the hog is without stamina.

Forestry in Public Schools.

Massachusetts is trying to arouse her public school pupils to interest in forestry, and State Forester F. W. Rane has sent out to every school superintendent in the state a circular letter setting forth the desirability of further educating the children in caring for trees. He offers seedlings and seed of white pine, white ash, red spruce, beech, chestnut and oak trees on payment of the actual expense of digging and express charges.

Horticultural Crime.

In the twentieth century we have become so sophisticated as to dye real flowers, and horrible possibilities are opened up by the announcement that even the innocent daffodil is being treated in this fashion, and offered for sale in London shops in a flaming scarlet tint. Once begin a horticultural career of crime, and where will the thing end?—Ladies' Pictorial.

Driving It Home.

Daughter—Have you found out yet what it was that papa cut out of the paper?
Mother—Yea, I bought another copy. I've read it all through, but to save my life I can't see anything wrong in it. It's an article on the vulgarity and silliness of buying furs that are beyond one's means.

Bishop Dislikes Japanese.

Bishop Warren Candler, of Georgia, seems to have had some disagreeable experiences while traveling in the land of the mikado. Writing of the Japanese, he says: "They are a thieving, robbing, mercenary and conscienceless set and the truth is not in them."

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